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About the Cover

Done by Frank Waddell. It isn't that this mag. has gone to the birds; but June being a month of marriages this is as close as we could get to true love! Would you believe almost true?!



Not too long ago everybody was talking of the horrid methods used during the wars to get information from prisoners or to instill ideas into their minds. These methods ranged from outright physical torture to mental torture.

Through the infliction of severe physical pain a person could be forced to act against his will or to betray his comrades. To this end were created such ingenious devices and methods as the boot to crush the foot gradually, the rack to stretch the joints, the whip, hooks to tear the flesh, the injection of vinegar into the nostrils, forcing the victim doubled-up into a vault, and fire in its various uses.

Mental torture is a rather general term and covers many areas and extremes, the most important of which is "brainwashing" or "thought control."

Thought control is the political strategy aimed at achieving full control of the victim's feelings and thoughts. The minds of human beings can be influenced, conditioned, and broken down according to preconceived plans. After this, empty grooves of the record can be filled with the words and thoughts of the master.

Thought control can be used to influence the public politically. Every form of human communications can be called upon and misused in order to condition people, attack their deviationism, and mold public opinion.

The public is looked upon as a huge laboratory animal

to be trained, conditioned, or deconditioned by repetition of simple, emotional stimuli. Hitler started with alarming headlines followed by street terror organized by hoodlums and stormtroopers. He called it his "psychological artillery." The next step toward thought control was to give people a period of rest--the strategic breathing spell--so they would forget and neglect their critical mental defenses. After such pseudo-peace came new waves of terror until absolute control was obtained.

Only those with strong morale who have been informed about the intention of thought control can withstand its pressure. Even in a democracy, constant propaganda by radio, television, and newspapers can obtrusively modify and channel men's thoughts. Danger lies in the fact that people can be lulled into uncritical attitudes by lies and a constant mental barrage. However, in a free democracy there is an awareness of this, and counter-currents can reveal and check the evil of thought control.

The topic on which it was my intention to write is not war-time brainwashing. However, I found it necessary to cover that first so there would be a parallel for us to make comparisons with. We shall be dealing with brainwashing used in our society.

Now we must look at the subject from quite a different viewpoint. We are dealing with a current problem which has far-reaching effects.

What is happening when you hear the name of a product repeated about 50 times during a half-hour program on your television? Or you hear: "Are you man enough to try it?" When you see the very lovely, sexy, young lady slither out of a tube and into the man's arms, looking--

You are being brainwashed!

What is happening when you are constantly reminded the Jones have a new home, car, washer and dryer, refrigerator, stove, (and two cats)? Or when you see the elite's 16-year-old brat driving 60 miles an hour in a residential zone in his \$13,000 hot-rod? When Mommy says you must go to school so you can be president when you get big?

You are being brainwashed?

What is happening when you watch the variety show? We have the beautiful dancers with parachutes for dresses, a buffoon doing the pantomime or telling lies about his

wife, the NUT jumping off of a 100 foot tower into a tea cup (which holds no less than 2,000 gallons of water), the child-minded comedian who attacks the entire governmental system (for laughs), or the guy who will stand there for six minutes and the most important thing he is able to come up with is that he will only be doing it for six minutes?!! You are being lulled (the strategic breathing spell!) so the cooked cereal commercial will have more effect!

And then: What is happening when the television takes you boldly into the waking mother's bedroom and you are drawn into her paranoid delusion of grandure? She is called a hero (not heroine) above the cheers of her imagined admirers and glides down the stairway into her palace (the kitchen?)?

You are being brainwashed!

From the time you turn your television on in the morning until you turn it off at night it is being impressed on you that you do not have enough or you are not good enough.

The same is true in the average American home as concerns the growth and education of the average American child. The parents tell a three or four year-old kid that before he can be a super-American he has to do this or that or the other thing. That the child might have a mathematical aptitude or the ability to play the violin is completely irrelevant to the parents. They have vicarious delusions just imagining their child is standing before 197 million Americans telling them he will make America the most powerful nation in the world --- using the little prescription they (the parents) instilled in him as a child.

They constantly force him to do everything they want him to and make no effort to let him do what might be good for him. Then they feel they are being so loving and kind by letting him go out to play cops and robbers. The most educational toy he will ever own is a gun he can dismantle and put back together in $26\frac{1}{4}$ seconds!

Now, if you are anything like myself when you read you will be saying: "Look at this creep! He says this is wrong and that is stupid but he offers no alternatives."

Well, check this for an alternative!

First, I will explain why I said: "You are being brainwashed!"

When you see most television shows or commercials they

are dealing in idealistic concepts. If they dealt with reality, television would have about as much appeal as would a sojourn into a drab day at the place you work.

It is simply a matter that you don't need a new car every year. All you need is something you can drive to and from wherever, safely and efficiently. You don't need to change your brand of coffee, if you know how to prepare a palatable cup of the stuff. "Springtime fresh taste" is not important when you light a cigarette. All that is important is that you find a cigarette which satisfies a craving you might have. If one brand does not agree with you, neither will another. The best move you can make at that point is to quit smoking. If you like the taste of cigarettes (which is rare!), then I say: "Fight, don't switch!" You can forget that the commercial implies "Flyers" take you faster than other shoes. If you are slow, all the shoes in the world will not make you any faster. If your child likes cooked cereal; chow, let him have it! But don't think it is a real big deal when you take about ten minutes out of the morning to cook it! If he likes dry cereal, let him have that. If cereals did not meet government standards they would be taken off of the market.

Do not force a child to do something he cannot enjoy! When a child is taught to think and discover (best taught by the parents' example!) he will want to learn other things. He won't have to be forced into them. If he does not like it, he can be approached on logical grounds; he can be reasoned with and taught to like it.

Do not be a \$5,000 a year parent trying to make a million dollar man of your son. If he has the capabilities to be one, help these develop. If he lacks these capabilities and you brainwash him with the idea he must amount to something you want, you will make a criminal, nut, or an alcoholic out of him. He will constantly strive for an unattainable goal and can never be pleased with himself. He will try to advance in his work but, not having the capabilities, will fail to be plant supervisor. After he has gone from job to job for a few odd years, he will start to look for easier ways to make it. Five will get you ten he will be a gambler or a check writer! If he is seen daydreaming frequently and then he acts distant and funny at times: Watch out! You are breeding a full-fledged NUT!

If your child goes to school in shabby clothes and is

taught to compete with the children who dress nicely and have a lunch box instead of a sack, he is going to be going through "one of those stages where he picks up little things which don't belong to him." The only problem is he probably won't come out of it. When, ten years later, you hear the judge say "Guilty!" you will wipe the tears from your eyes and sob: "Oh! My poor baby. Where did I go wrong? I guess he was just one of those 'Black-Sheep.'" BUT, you, my brainwashed-brain-washing friend, are the guilty one! You will have brought him into this world and made him what he is!

Frank

Zip
KOD

Post Office authorities have stated that all bulk mailings will have to be addressed with zip codes beginning January 1, 1967 to be delivered. This means the M. P. NEWS will be returned unless addressed with the zip code. If this issue of the M. P. NEWS does not have your zip code it means we do not know what it is. We must receive this information from you; we can not supply it. Please check to see if we have your zip code correct; if it is not correct send us the necessary information.

Music HI-LITES



On March 1st, we were honored by a musical visit with the Jubileers, a vocal group from the University of Montana. We were not very good conversationalists during the hour they were here but I think we did our part by showing our appreciation for their show.



The entire group did what I think was "Keep a Hoppin'" for an opening number; and then the fun began!



Judy Stowe, with the accompaniment of four other girls and the pianist, sang "I'm Gonna Wash that Man Right Outta My Hair." Judy is the Miss University of Montana for 1966 and her talent is only too obvious.



Kay Morton, a runner-up for the Miss U. of M. and a very lovely young lady, followed Miss Stowe with a medley of four songs. The applause showed the men's preference for the more serious side of the show Kay presented.



The men in the Jubileers got together next and did two numbers: "Where God Doth Dwell" and "Where I Fall Let Me Lie There," a comedy number; featuring Tom Clark and Gary Guthrie, respectively.

With the accompaniment of the whole group, Diane Morrow sang "Come Rain or Come Shine," Dennis Burns did "The Way You Look Tonight," Juanita Smith did "I've Got You Under My Skin," and Edd Blackler, a very talented baritone, did "Maria." Then the group finished with "How High the Moon."

(Don Collins & Suzanne Dundas)
(Pictured Top of Page 11)

Don Collins and Suzanne Dundas sang "I'm Past My Prime," a number from LIL ABNER.

For an encore Judy Stowe did "I'm Just a Girl Who Can't Say No." It seems the men preferred to see her on stage singing instead of off stage turning pages for the pianist, Ruth Silvius.



Ed Harris followed with "The Hunter," a comedy number about a licensed NUT with a rifle.

The next number was a spiritual arranged by Miss Juanita Smith. The song, "Holy Be Thy Name," was sung by four of the men to the piano accompaniment of Miss Smith.

"My Man's Gone Now," which is from PORGY AND BESS, was done by Miss Esther England. Esther was last year's winner of the Metropolitan Opera auditions in Spokane and winner of a Fulbright Scholarship for music. This young lady had a very beautiful operatic voice and did the number better than it was done in the original Broadway play, in my opinion.

Doug Dunnell and Janet Kenny followed with a cute number, "You Are Woman." This one was relaxing, to say the least.



The finale was a medley of songs by the group beginning with "Hey, Look Me Over" and then "That Tall Hope," with Edd Blackler, "Give a Little Whistle," "You've Come Home," "I Like to Do What Takes My Fancy," and back to "Hey, Look Me Over."

Pictured at top of page 13 we have
the entire group in their
informal attire.

Starting at the left with the ladies, we have: Susan Emrick, Juanita Smith, Suzanne Dundas, Diane Morrow, Kay Morton, Ruth Silvius, Janet Kenney, Esther England, Elsie Milke, and Judy Stowe.

The men from left are: Jim Selway, Tom Clark, Don Collins, Gary Guthrie, Dennis Burns, Mr. Joseph Mussul-



man, Edd Blackler, Dave Fay, Bert Brewer, Ed Harris, Doug Dunnell and Dan Shellhammer.

Mr. Joseph Mussulman, ~~president~~ ^{phonetic} center, is the conductor of the JUBILEERS and it is quite obvious where the light aire of the members comes from. His type of personality can do nothing but bring out the best in people.

PHOTOS

Anyone who wishes to purchase photographs taken in the institution or shown in any of the prison publications may do so at a cost of 25¢ per print. This does not stand in the case of the men getting pictures from women's quarters and vice versa. This also requires the Deputy Warden's approval.

How Dear the Price

Don A. Dupree

The tender kiss of your darlin's lips,
The joy of her embrace;
The soft caress of her fingertips,
The smile upon her face.

The perfection of her features fair,
The way she said your name;
The silken glow of her golden hair
Turned your heart to flame.

The swift delight of rapturous sighs,
A dream of life for two;
The happy tears that filled her eyes,
Bespoke her love for you.

You planned the home you two would own,
The car and all the rest;
You'd work your fingers to the bone;
For her you'd have the best.

But endless ages passed it seemed,
Impatience was a knife;
Your schemes were just far-off dreams,
She still was not your wife.

Your tangled thoughts looked on crime,
As an easy, faster way;
You forced it from your troubled mind;
You knew it did not pay.

But desperation forced a choice,
To make your dreams come true;
You heeded not the warning voice,
To honor bid adieu.

You wore a mask and cleverly stole,
But were identified;
You cast yourself in an outlaw's role,
Then you had to run and hide.

One fateful night you made a slip,
To see her once again;
One sweet kiss from her waiting lips,
The lawmen grabbed you then.

You were pulled away from her loving arms,
She wept with tears of shame;
And never more her wondrous charms,
You had yourself to blame.

Now you remember your darlin's lips,
The joy of her embrace;
The soft caress of her fingertips,
The smile upon her face.

And these sweet joys no longer thine,
They are forbidden here;
You must pay, you turned to crime,
And the price is Oh, so dear!

Via The SHADOWS

Navy Scientists discover X-rays

beyond Milky Way

Navy scientists March 10, reported discovery of X-rays coming from space far beyond the Milky Way.

And they said the discovery suggests that certain peculiar galaxies may pack vastly more energy than previously thought--and may be sparked by something in addition to hydrogen bomb-type energy that fuels the rest of the cosmos.

The discovery is so important, they told a news conference, that it would be fruitful eventually to try to erect a huge "fence" of 1,000 Geiger counters as X-ray detectors on the moon--assuming man gets there--to study the strange emissions from deep in space.

The X-rays, detected by sensitive Geiger counters in an Aerobee rocket, were found to come from two different galaxies--one of them 1700 million light-years from the earth, the other one 35 million light-years away.

The total X-ray energy generated in each source is estimated to be equivalent to the energy of tens of thousands of stars like our sun. Yet the X-rays reaching the earth's atmosphere are so "soft" that a thin piece of paper could stop them.

Dr. Herbert Friedman of the U. S. Naval Research Lab, who summarized the findings in behalf of two other colleagues, said another possibility arising from the research is this: There may be a whole new family of celestial objects that are detectable only by X-ray emissions, and which are born of titanic explosions that may be going on periodically within distant galaxies.

NATIONAL OBSERVER

WORDS *By Del Lucas*

In this modern day and age, we are deluged constantly from all sides with words. In newspaper articles, on radio and television broadcasts, and lectures; also, by advertisements on billboards, in magazines, and in the speech of friends. Words swarm upon us and fuse with our thoughts as they have done in no other period in history. The techniques of influencing men by suggestion and by appeals to the emotions of fear, pride, ambition, and to mass prejudices have never been more fully employed than they are today. In the midst of this flood of words, we should try to keep our attention fixed on the words that communicate honest thoughts. At least, this is what we should try to do. Most people, as a rule, do not like to be misled by the methods of the advertiser, or the propaganda devices of the demagogue. The main interest seems, for the present at least, to be in simple words that make sense. That is, words that can be tied down to the realities they name.

In turn, we must learn how to use words so that they will make sense; for we must express thoughts out of our own experiences so that others will understand what we mean—not a corrupt meaning, but an honest one. Natural instinct is to imitate the models that we find on all sides and to cast thoughts into the molds established by our predecessors.

If we are concerned with sense, we are not concerned with words as something completely detached, nor with writings that completely hide the substance of thought. For thought is what we make sense out of and, therefore, is of prime importance and we must determine the words to communicate it adequately.

Therefore, let us be sensible in our vocabulary; let us be individual in our ideas; let us be thoughtful and honest with one-another; let us set a good example, and become an active part of this great country of ours. The eyes of the world are upon us, and look not only to our leaders, but to US, the PEOPLE of this great nation for an example to follow. It takes many things to have peace in this world, some of which are the right words.

CHAPLAINS'

Corner

by: Carol Brian

Newspapers and magazines have been printing more and more articles on how much authority a religious superior should have over his subjects. This involves, for the most part, Catholics and their parts or responsibilities in or concerning the civil

rights demonstrations and protests. Our subject will be what a Protestant Minister thinks in connection with some of these issues. Do not of course think that his would be a representative viewpoint for there are too many personal opinions and prejudices involved in an issue such as this to have standardized opinions. We can, however, assume that from a religious standpoint it will basically be representative of most Protestant leaders, or their main interests in the subject.

Question: Are Protestant Ministers under the same rigorous obedience to their superiors as the Catholic and Episcopal Priests?

Answer: Some are, some are not! This is dependent on their type of church government.

I am a Protestant Minister and our Church government allows more individual decision than does the Catholic or Episcopal government.

Rather than being subject (or obedient) to one man, a group of men, my peers, known as "Presbyters" act as our superiors.

Q.: According to an article, Martin Luther King has led many clergymen to believe that they belong in the civil rights demonstrations. Is this your opinion?

A.: No, I do not feel I should become involved in civil rights demonstrations. Maybe yes, if I were down South--I don't know! I would first have to be certain that this is where God wanted me.

Q.: A clergyman must live outside his pulpit, carrying

God's message at all times, and in any situation. How does participating in these demonstrations accomplish that? (a) He defends God's Word that no man should be judged for the color of his skin (example) (b) He engages in controversy with his fellow men, which God forbids.

A.: a. The issue of civil rights (i. e., the subjugation of the Negro) is an evil that God wants the clergyman to fight against. That is, if he feels this is the evil God wants him to fight.

b. God does not forbid us to contend against evil---in fact, he commands us to fight evil in any form!

Q.: Do you think man is being taken "away from God" by idolatries such as nation, status, sex, or communism?

A.: Emphatically - Yes!

Q.: Then, this means that King, by putting his race first, the demonstrations, etc., is a part of this estrangement and, therefore, wrong?

A.: No! Martin Luther King feels the "evil" against his people is a more pressing problem than other types of ministry. However, he feels this is where God wants him. He doesn't feel he is abandoning his religious convictions by doing this. Neither do I.

Q.: Please "kick this around" in your mind; then enter into this interview with a full explanation! I'm totally lost - - quote: "Every yes has a no attached to it and no truth of faith is ultimate, except the one that no man possesses it" (Quoted from a January '66 issue of TIME, I believe).

A.: No, not at all! Jesus Christ is God! This, to me, is an ultimate truth. I deny the fact that I don't have or know this truth. Contrary to what some "half-baked" philosopher writes, I know it is the truth. I admit I cannot prove this; neither can he disprove it.

Thank you, Rev. Rex. Most interesting!

Carol Brian

More Precious than Gold

By J. Frederick Bermon

More precious to me than Gold are these:

The grace to forgive and forget, and to think kindly of others regardless of all appearances.

Someone to understand me, and still be my friend.

Something to do, however small the task, providing it is something which has real and meaningful value.

The spirit to exalt, but never to belittle another, whether he be friend or foe.

A sympathetic understanding of my neighbor's trials, temptations, and problems.

Time for relaxation, rest, and recreation.

A free mind, unrestricted in its freedom, and unhampered by pride, prejudice, or egoism.

A sense of humor, and the ability to laugh, even when the joke is on me.

An appreciation of the beautiful things which God has made and also the beauty of the handiwork of man.

The sense of the presence of God in my life, and the power to live daily as in His presence.

And above all things else, the certain hope, assured to me by the good God, that the best is yet to come.

Submitted by Gail B. Green

So YOU Know About Prisons!

THIS ARTICLE WAS WRITTEN BY A PRISON WARDEN AND
PLAGIARIZED BY US!

So you know about prisons, John, you and your good wife, Mary? You have read about them in the papers, in magazines and books, and have heard about them over the radio... Then too, John, I believe you and Mary saw the "lugs" in the "big house" when you went through the prison the time your club held its annual meeting at Fond du Lac and you all went over to the prison to see the "animals." Yes, I knew you had! You saw the ball diamond, the busy shops, the men talking in the dining room, everything just as you knew it was going to be.

But there is another prison, John, that I would like you to see and know. No, not an ordinary prison, nor a prison in another state. This is the same prison you went through, seen from a slightly different angle than when you went through before.

No, Mary, you can't come along. But don't worry, you will have a chance to learn a lot more about prisons than you now know.

Let us, you and I, John, take a walk down into one of the cell halls. Here we are, John. See how nicely the cells are arranged, twenty-five of them in a row and four rows stacked on the other.

Notice how the fronts of the cells are barred. One half of the cell front is covered by a sliding, barred door. Take a good look at that door, John, because doors like that play a big part in the prison I am going to show you. Just step inside. That's it. Now I will pull the door shut and lock it, and then another lock, and then another. Yes sir, John, you are securely locked up! Just sit down and look around.

Notice your cell, John. Take a good look at it, because it is going to be your home for the next ten years. Sure! You have just gotten a ten year "jolt," John; so settle down and be a good prisoner.

Mary? Oh, now don't worry about her. She will be all right, and she will be waiting for you when you get outI hope. And she will come up to see you once every month.....if she can come up.

Notice, John, that your cell isn't a bit like it seemed that day you visited the prison. It's somewhat smaller than you thought. Yes, they do seem smaller from the inside don't they? Probably an optical illusion. Notice, when you lie in bed you can touch both of the side walls without any stretching. That makes it handy when you want to swat flies and mosquitoes. Yes, that cell is 60 inches wide and 90 inches long. But you will get used to it in time.....maybe. One thing is sure, the cell's narrowness will not bother you much.....or it will crush you.

Notice that you can see out through the cell hall windows. True, you can't see much; just the front of the dining room and a patch of sky--a tiny rectangular patch of sky. But don't scorn that little patch of sky, John. Before you finish up your ten years in here, that little bit of sky will mean a lot to you.

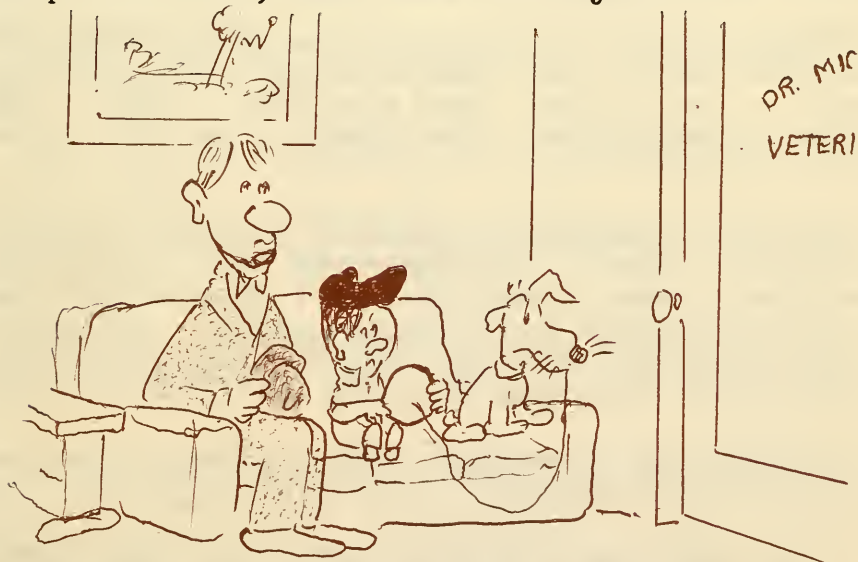
But let us get started on your ten-year journey, John. It isn't so bad. You may get a parole in two or three years, if you keep your record clear. Sure, the judge said so, didn't he? In any event, with good time granted you will get out on a discharge in about six years and three months. That's not long.....or is it? See that man out there on the cot in front of your cell; he's been here seventeen years and society says that the pound of flesh it has taken from him is not big enough. No, he is a trusty now, has been for six years or so. He works outside a great deal of the time and is one of the best carpenters in the prison.

You ask what are your chances of getting a parole after two years. Frankly, they are rather slim. About half of the men never get a parole at all. Those who do, often serve at least half of their time and many all but a few months before they are granted parole. Who can tell; you might be lucky though. Better figure on doing five years, John, and you won't be disappointed.

Now it is time for you to go to bed; ten o'clock and

the lights are being turned off. You're not sleepy you say? Well, that is all right, because you don't have to go to sleep. You merely have to go to bed and keep quiet. No, you can't have a light to read by; but you can lie flat on your back and wonder what Mary is doing and so on and so on. That may be a comforting thing to think about.....and it may not. However, just to cheer you up, the odds are at least fifty-fifty that you will not have your Mary at the end of your "jolt." Sure, I know Mary is different. Every Mary is different; but six years and three months is a whale of a long time for a woman to wait alone. Isn't it, Mary? Yes, it is at that.

No, John, don't jump out of your skin. That is just the morning gong and that means it is time for you to get up. Sure you slept. You feel like you'd been up all night? Yes, you will feel that way lots of nights. But come on, get up. It's ten minutes to six and in just forty-five minutes you have to have your bed made, get washed, have your cell swept out, and be ready to leave when the gong rings for breakfast line. Why do we get up so early? Why not; you can't sleep anyway. And then one must get up early to harvest the crop of wild oats one planted. Yes, that's an old stir joke.





Via **PIONEER**, Bismark & Mandan, North Dakota

Did you hear about the drug salesman who went into the doctor's office only to meet the doctor's secretary come rushing out with tears in her eyes?

The salesman asked the doctor what happened and he said he had just told the secretary, who was single, that she was about to become a mother.

"Not that she really is," the doctor went on to explain, "but it sure cured her of the hiccups!"

The mother cow was terribly worried about having lost her calf until it was reported to her that he had been seen on a hill about three miles away. "Well," she sighed in resignation, "that shows you how far a little bull will go!"

There was a time that I couldn't care less what the neighbors thought. I was unmarried, but I lived with the woman I loved. Nobody knew how I stood on such controversial subjects as the liquor question. One minute I was wet and the next I was dry. Nobody could pin anything on me. I was only six months old!

My father was so conceited that he joined the Navy so the world could see him!

I was explaining a recipe to Imano Cook, a lady friend of mine, and told her to use only three teaspoons of water in the mix.

"Should they be heaping or level?" she asked!

An old friend and I were meandering through the cemetery the other day and came upon a freshly dug grave sight with a stone nearby carrying the inscription: "Here Lies A Lawyer And An Honest Man."

My old friend mused: "Mighty small hole. I wonder how they'll put both of them in there?"

When the fashionable textured stockings first came out my girl-friend decided to buy some to surprise me.

That night I went to pick her up, but when she answered the door all I could do was stare at her legs.

"Well, what do you think?" she asked.

"Leave it alone," I said, "and if it doesn't go away in a few days, you'd better call a doctor!"

A man applied for a booking job.

"Where did you get your training?" the employer asked.

"Yale."

"Splendid! What's your name?"

"Yohnson."

A detective was trying to get a description of the suspect. "Tell me," he asked a witness, "does the man have a mustache?"

"I don't think so," the witness said. "If he does, he keeps it shaved off."

"How far is it to the next filling station?" the driver asked a farmer.

"Nigh onto two miles as the crow flies."

"Well, how far is it if the fool crow has to walk and roll a flat tire?"

We like the introduction for college presidents: "College presidents never die, they just lose their faculties."

A blonde told someone the other day she thought the greatest accomplishment of the Romans was their ability to speak Latin.

A friend of hers asked her if she enjoyed Kipling and she said she didn't know as she'd ever kippled.

LES BELLES SPEAKING!



After reading the last issue, it doesn't surprise me in the least that there aren't any cats around M. S. P. It seems our Editor went through our allotted share, learning lessons #1 and #2!!

An item of interest picked up from a renowned commentator on the radio! This should do something for the "deflated male ego!" Psychologists have proven "little boys are nicer than little girls!"--You know why, don't you? To quote an old adage: "Women are the root of all evil," but, who are their biggest rooters?!! Now, you'd better be nice! (Editor's Note: That's because little girls don't have anything going for them and little boys don't have anything going against them--YET!!)

Poor Theresa!! Four trips to the dentist have left her with a problem - namely - Carol! Phonics lesson for the day: Come on, R. P., say, "Sister Suzy sells seashells, etc." Hey, you know what? Theresa says she doesn't mind being called Rat Poison, but RAT? Oh! Come on!

Add two to our count call! The arrival of Marilyn and Linda has the quarters feeling more crowded than it did with a population of 17. As long as it's necessary-----we welcome you! Have a good trip. This is a perpetual trip!!!

Sue, for heaven's sake, why don't you just give up on that doily and start crocheting a trampoline mat, or at least something we can all enjoy? Would you go for a ladder?!! Now, you're getting carried away, and taking us with you, even!

Your pics of the garment shop (Feb. issue.) set off a reaction over here. As we told you recently, we are

manufacturing clothing for the Sisters of Charity Mission in Bolivia. (Is this what is known as free advertising?) We are working on the older children's clothing now, and doing very good, considering! We are at a loss, with no pattern for a boy's shirt (size 4 thru 8) --any offers? Better yet, we'll send the material over and you can enter the show! OK? (Forget it!!)

Leona has a thing going with "stuffed toys," anything from a whale to a frog. (Uh, Uh, sorry, no pussycats!) (Do you think she might be able to make a "Tiger" for Ada Mae?) She puts out a fabulous collection, considering the amount of time spent stuffing them. With what? Well, if you're missing a p. j. top -- go see Leona! Dorothy sits and shakes her head, wondering what the next creation will be.

(Editor's Note: Leona, why don't you go to the nearest lawn, get a mess of grass, dry it out thoroughly and use it to stuff your "pets"? It would save on the expenditures for pajama tops. Then you could call the collection your Grass Menagerie! Chow?)

During the procedure of "overhauling the joint," Carol came running down the stairs, sat on the kitchen floor, looked at her paintbrush and cracked up! When asked about this action, she said: "You see this, and know what it's for? (Like paintbrush!) Ada is trying to teach me how to "hang paper" with it! And, as easy as Carol picks up bad habits! Shame on you, Ada Mae! That is a No, No!!

Sue was telling me, the other day, about a man she was acquainted with who had sailed across the Pacific twice, without taking a bath. She said he was a dirty double-crosser!!

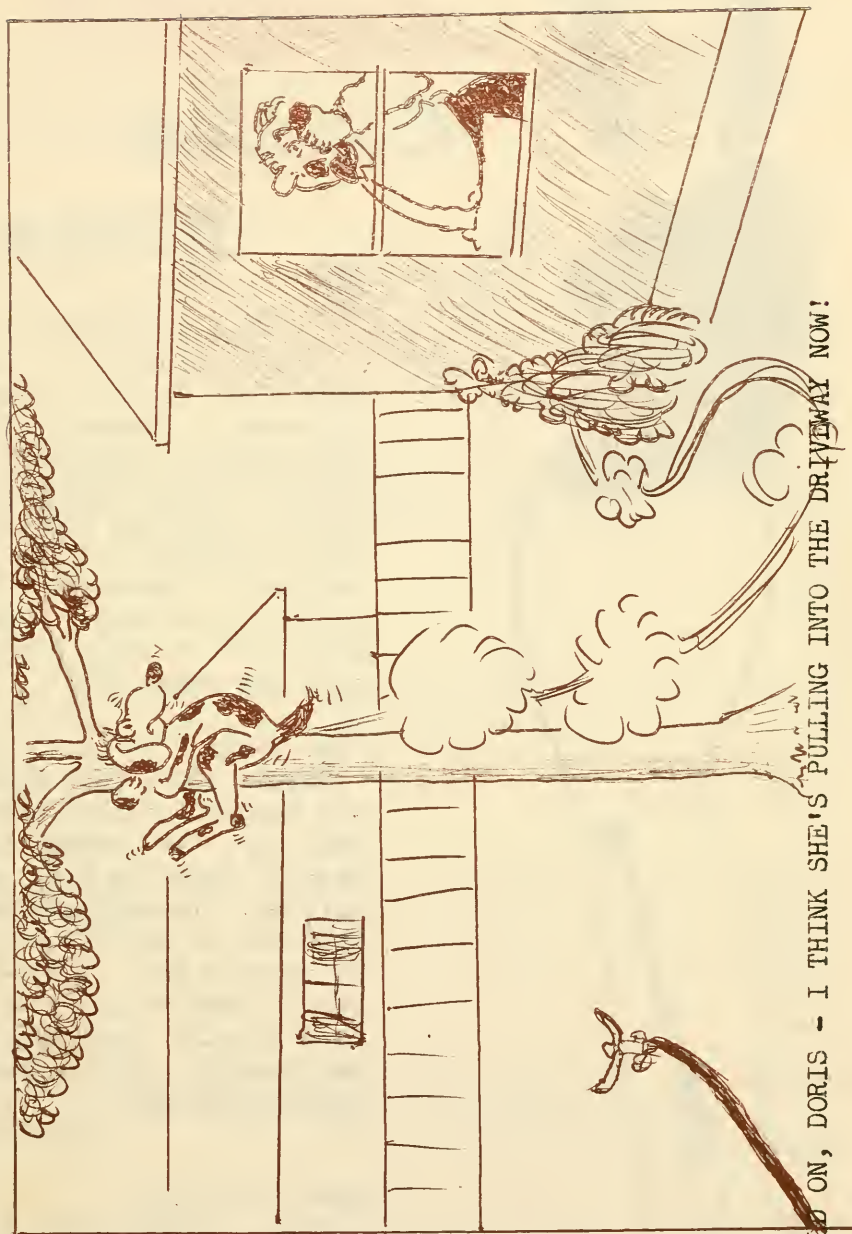
The persistence of our Editor is evinced once more when we note his perseverance in trying to convince Sue that she should take up "creative writing." He certainly has selfish motives!

Bye, for now - be reading you next month!

Carol Brian &
'Associates'



SUE (Fan Fare) OWENS is NOT being very NICE. JERRY (A year is a day longer than a day less than a year.) AMOR has REJOINED the POPULATION looking VERY healthy!...HERMAN (Ding Ding) PELKE says he WON'T have ANYONE to BOTHER when he goes to ROTHE HALL. While PAT (Deep Sigh) MEEHAM won't have anyone BOTHERING him! LEROY (Infallible?)SCHLEINING still INSISTS he WAS EDUCATED in YALE. SOMEONE ought to tell AGENT 99 if he IS GOING to take his ASSIGNMENTS so much TO HEART, he ought to AT LEAST wear a DISGUISE or SOMETHING on his SUPER SNOOPER MISSIONS, to give the WHOLE BIT a little DRAMATIC effect, AT LEAST!....Meanwhile....JOHN (Mr. Mystery) KELLER says he IS a REAL LIVE PERSON...that he IS here...and that he would still LIKE TO KNOW how far away that DISCHARGE date IS, anyway!....HOWEVER, he APOLOGIZES to EVERYONE CONCERNED, that he MADE a SLIGHT MISTAKE in IDENTITY...if it WOULD HELP anyone to KNOW this NOW. The SHADOW HAS HEARD of the little VOLUNTEER GUIDE who TRIED to point out to the TIGER where the HUNTER was, and to the HUNTER where the TIGER was, and SOMEHOW ended up being the MAIN COURSE! The MORAL of all this, I SUPPOSE, WOULD be for the little guide to STOP VOLUNTEERING his services, ESPECIALLY when GOING into the JUNGLE. The SHADOW was CAUGHT trying to SHADOW somebody, WHEN he found that HE was BEING SHADOWED...This so ANNERVED him that he FORGOT to SHADOW the PERSON he was SHADOWING and he ended up TELLING the writer of THIS TIDBIT to MAKE up "A LIE" about SOMEBODY...It just goes to SHOW that the SHADOW can BE SHADOWED, and YET his ALTERNATIVE DESIGNS might STILL be THWARTED; Simulacrum WATCH OUT!!!

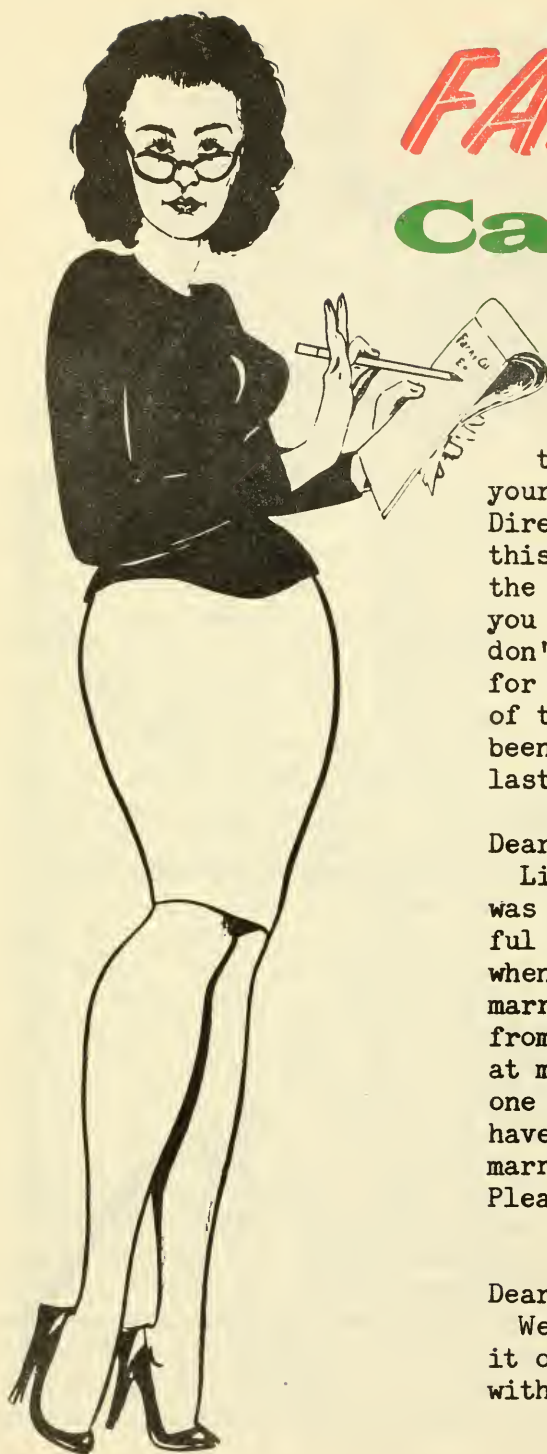


"HOLD ON, DORIS - I THINK SHE'S PULLING INTO THE DRIVEWAY NOW!"

FANNY

Calls

'Em



Well, fellows, it's time for you to join your Old Friend, Fanny Direneed. I sincerely hope this column finds you in the best of spirits; but if you do have any problems, don't hesitate to ask me for help. Here are a few of the Poor Souls I have been able to help in the last few weeks---

Dear Fanny,

Little did I know what I was headed for that dreadful day, **12 years ago**, when I took the step and married. Things have gone from bad to worse and I am at my wits end. I have no one to turn to but you. I have finally realized my marriage is on the rocks. Please help me!

Lizzy Fizz

Dear Liz Fizz,

Well, if you don't like it on the rocks, mix it with soda!

Yours in Sobriety,

Dear Fanny,

My boyfriend keeps moving from job to job. Do you think he would make good husband material?

Sue E. Boar

Dear Sue E.,

Is he now holding a respectable position? Elaaaah!!!! Try not to make him feel penned-up and I'm sure time will make him stable.

Yours,
Fanny

Dear Miss Direneed,

I've got rats in my hair, butterflies in my stomach and I'm growing corn on my feet.

HELP!

Dear Help,

You can always get exterminators for your rats, an entomologist for your butterflies; but as for your corns, I suggest you water them. It's going to be a very dry season!

Fanny

Dear Fanny,

I've been imbibing too much again. I can't seem to draw myself away from a cool glass of suds. What do you suggest I do?

Ann Heiser

Dear Ann,

Heck, lady, why buy it by the glass when it's cheaper by the keg?

Yours out of sobriety,
Fanny

Dear Fanny,

I have been taken by force from my tribe, the Kick-a-Poos. Please tell me how I can contact my people.

Crazy Tiger

Dear Mr. Tiger,

Try using less green wood in your signal fire or less hair in your tank!!

Fanny

EDUCATION

by: Allyn Bain

Of all living things only man has developed a means of passing on his learning--values, skills, and attitudes--to new generations. Learning takes part throughout the entire life span of man. The race for knowledge changes with age, method, background, attitudes, and interest.

When we think of education we must remember that we all learned the Basic skills, attitudes, and values outside of the classroom. Religious attitudes, moral values, sharing with others, and responsibilities are the most important of these and upon them lie the rich Heritage of human life. These fundamentals are not forgotten and, therefore, properly achieved formal schooling can produce an independent, well adjusted person.

There are always differences of opinion about the general functions and methods of teaching and standards of achievement of our school. This is proper and to be expected in a free society. We may want to change the emphasis to criticize the method or to alter some particular phase of the school system or program but we must agree as to the useful role the school plays in our daily lives. Education was organized to serve the needs of the people and has always been sensitive to these needs.

In the grade school, the philosophy has always been planned to help the individual find himself and to provide equal educational opportunity to those who wish to share their abilities with others.

All students in Adult Basic Education have a combination of needs which include remedial work at the elementary level, the development of better attitudes to-

wards themselves, feelings of social esteem, and social competence. Each student must learn to share his ideas and thoughts. Maturity is the chief aim. Under the supervision of Mr. Murray, the student-teachers seek to acquire mature learning and progress with each student so they may meet the practical needs of daily life and it is our belief that Adult Basic Education can provide this.

Through guidance, the secondary or high school has finally reached an important step towards freeing the student's mind and developing intellectual curiosity. The students seem to be more interested in their classes and classwork.

Students emphasize individual and group thinking in solving problems during lab periods in Biology and Science classes.

Individual ability is shown through the efforts of the student in the drafting courses.

High value is placed on the student and his opinions in the History and Government classes. This encourages individual responsibility and participation in various educational activities.

Through continuous effort and thoughtful planning by the advisors the educational program works out very good considering the facilities and problems they must overcome to get the most out of the student.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

The Deputy Warden of the Ohio State Penitentiary has set aside one day each week called "Deal Day"--a day when prisoners may buy and sell watches, radios, musical instruments, and books. All deals made between inmates are subject to approval by the Deputy Warden who feels that this unique innovation will serve as a channel of control on a troublesome aspect of prisoner relationships--and he hopes that "Deal Day" will also serve to reduce disciplinary action against problem prisoners.

Via The HARBINGER



FOSTER

My dear Foster Parents,

I am grateful to my kind Foster Parents for the graces I receive every month. We owe everything to you, Foster Parents. With God's mercy and your assistance, I am able to continue my studies. Perhaps I can finish high school.

Foster Parents, why are you not writing me any more? Maybe you are just very busy that's why you fail to write me.

Last January, we received the following: 3 gantas of rice, 1 bottle of vitamins, 2 boxes of tide soap and ₱31.10 (\$8.00). These were the wonderful things you gave us.

With much respect,

/s/ Estrella Estacio

/tsv

PARENTS

My respected foster parents,

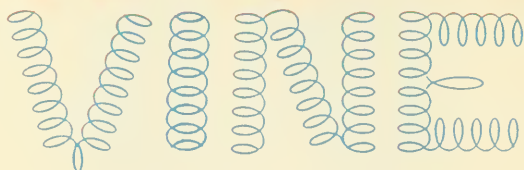
I wish that my letter finds you in good health and full of joy. I received the grant of 240 drs. (\$8.00) for the month of February and a bottle of vitamins for the month of January. Thank you very much. I go to school and spend my time home studying my lessons. The weather is lovely over here and every day I try to find some free time in order to play. That was all I had to write you. I also might make you feel tired. I will write you again soon and meanwhile I pray God to grant you good health and everything else you wish. I am greeting you with love. Thank you very much,

Your foster son,
Savvas Skinohoritis

My family sends you greetings.

AC/ac

THE PRISON



THE EYE, Michigan

Michigan has become another state which allows ten-day leaves — a reward for good behavior. There are now fourteen states in this country that grant leaves for inmates who keep a clean slate for six months or better.

THE HARBINGER, Hutchinson, Kansas

THE IRONY OF IT—When Delaware was trying to decide whether to restore the death penalty, one of the strongest voices in favor of the move was a Wilmington detective sergeant.

As one who had done police work for 20 years, he proclaimed he could testify that the death penalty puts fear into the hearts of would-be murderers and deters them from killing.

His voice was heeded. Legal execution was put back into Delaware's laws. Ten days later the sergeant killed his wife.

O. P. NEWS, Ohio

APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY

Some time ago the officials in a western prison were having trouble getting prisoners to leave the dining room because they were "protesting."

The Warden stood in the middle of them and said, "I'm not going to send for riot guns, nor for clubs, nor tear gas, or water hoses. But if this mess hall is not cleared in five minutes, I am going back to my office and get all the informative notes you guys wrote to me and read them out loud, names and everything, right in front of everybody."

Ninety seconds later the dining hall was vacant.

JUDGE SAYS PRISONS USELESS

JEFF TOWN JOURNAL, St. Louis, Missouri (PP)

James F. Nangle, St. Louis Circuit Judge, placed an ex-convict on probation recently after the man pled guilty to possession of an illegal drug.

Judge Nangle, when he was asked why he granted probation to Ronald Drake, 21, said, "There's no use in sending him to the penitentiary. He's already been there and it did not do him any good."

The judge sentenced Drake to five years in prison, then suspended his sentence and placed him on probation for two years.

LESS THAN 10 PER CENT RETURN

SAN QUENTIN NEWS, San Quentin, California (PP)

Bill Sands, author, adventurer, businessman, ex-con and co-founder of a new concept in penology--the Seven Step Foundation--outlined methods and goals of his organization to the officials and prisoners at San Quentin State Prison recently. Since the program's conception, two years ago by Sands in Lansing, Kansas, the Seven Step Foundation has recorded a 91.9 per cent factor in keeping paroled convicts out of prison, Sands said.

CONVICTS PASS UP CHANCE TO ESCAPE

THE COLONY, Norfolk, Massachusetts (PP)

Six prisoners with sentences ranging up to 40 years passed up a chance to escape last month and went to the aid of a guard.

Officer Ray Shell, 61, was the guard on an outside work detail when he was stricken.

The prisoners put him in a truck, and rushed him to a nearby farm house and called an ambulance.

One of the prisoners accompanied Shell to the hospital while the other five got into the truck and returned to Camp.

Shell died enroute to the hospital, but hospital attendants found his pistol in its holster and a large sum of money in his pockets.

LEWISBURG LENS, Lewisburg, Pennsylvania

Jailer J.R. Smith of the Duval County Jail in Jacksonville, Florida, received a telephone call one night from a man who identified himself as Probation Officer Gordon Darby, asking the jailer to release Willie Tucker who had been picked up earlier in the day for violation of probation on a worthless check rap.

Jailer Smith reported the call to Captain S. R. Sullivan who called Probation Officer Darby to confirm Tucker's release. But Darby said he had not called the jail.

Then another telephone rang. It was the same man calling.

"Have you let Tucker out yet?" the voice asked.

Captain Sullivan hung up and walked across the hall to the jail's pay telephone.

Standing beside it was Willie Tucker.

2,100 CALIFORNIA INMATES BATTLE BLAZES

THE INSIDER, Washington, D. C. (PP)

Thirty major forest and brush fires in central and northern California have been successfully fought with the aid of 2,100 felons from correctional conservation camps. The state department of Corrections, in crediting the inmate fire-fighters, said the men were trained and conditioned at about 35 conservation camps located throughout the state.

THE ECHO, Fort Worth, Texas (PP)

In the Federal Courthouse here, during the same week, a man with no prison record was sentenced to 15 years for forging a \$58.40 government check, while another man with previous arrests was sentenced to 30 days for forging a government check for \$35.80.

CON AMORE

There is only one thing wrong with women: They think in a manner appropriate for women 'only' and, yet, will still think they are thinking like men and try to act accordingly!

Frankly, I think femininity is a much more attractive trait!

PENAL

PRESS

CLARION, Frontera, California

Kathy, I, too, am a new Editor. The biggest achievement I have ever attained in writing was snowing some young lady! Please pardon the inverted pages.

Also, where women are concerned 8 is not a small amount.

You're doing a very commendable job as Editor. Don't forget us on your mailing list.

EYE OPENER, M-c-A-l-e-s-t-e-r, Oaklahema

CHOW!

We enjoy you magazine very much and I don't completely ignore criticism. I just forget where I read it!

HARBINGER, Kansas

I agree with you fully about the October cover. The former Editor was not trying to tell anybody to "drop dead." He was intimating that he was about to, which he did one month later.

HOPE PRESS, Howard, Rhode Island

You have certainly saved me a lot of trouble by compiling the information on "work release programs."

ENCHANTED NEWS, Santa Fe, New Mexico

Needless to say, yours is absolutely the most professional penal mag out.

Made a terrible blunder the other day. One of the mags did a bit of cynical criticism on an article by Karl Wagner and I tore the page out without recording who it was. Karl does not like you! (Just between us, tho, there are not too many people he does like.)

SPORTS NEWS

George YellowEyes

The Basketball Tournament came to a close here on April the 13th in a truly Championship fashion. LaMere edged out the highly favored Bain crew by two points to take the Championship, 58 - 56.

LaMere's determined team practically did the impossible before winning the title. Earlier in the tournament LaMere had lost to Bain by 14 points. This loss put LaMere against the Sheffler crew. Here LaMere barely sneaked by the Sheffler five by the score of 59 - 50, after they had trailed throughout the game.

In the Championship game LaMere's five out-scored their opponents throughout the game until at the closing minutes of the ball game. Bain's crew tied up the game at 56 - 56. LaMere came back to score a bucket and make it 58 - 56. Here controversy arose when Bain took the ball out of bounds to Weinberger, who then scored two points which could have sent the game into overtime. But the timekeeper, Stone, ruled that the time had already ended before the shot was made. So went the argument. The final score stood 58 - 56, with a new Champion. Incidentally, at this time last year Bain took the Championship.

High for the game was Dixon, who scored 22 points, followed by his team captain, "Mousey," with 14. Bain and Van Huland each scored 14 points for the losers.

Here are all the results of the game in the tournament:

No. 1			
LA MERE	62	ANDERSON	53
High Scorer	Total Points	High Scorer	Total Points
Landrie	22	Denny	17
No. 2			
BAIN	104	SHEFFLER	69
Bain	42	Yelloweyes	25
No. 3			
LA MERE	84	DONEY	63
La Mere	30	Doney	25
No. 4			
BAIN	71	STONE	55
Weinberger	27	Keller	16
No. 5			
SHEFFLER	83	DONEY	75
Yelloweyes	45	Doney	36
No. 6			
STONE	61	ANDERSON	59
Stone	17	Denny	14
No. 7			
SHEFFLER	67	STONE	51
Yelloweyes	32	Looking	23
No. 8			
BAIN	66	LA MERE	52
Bain	34	La Mere	18
No. 9			
LA MERE	59	SHEFFLER	50
Alton	21	Yelloweyes	27
No. 10			
LA MERE	58	BAIN	56
Dixson	22	Bain & Van Huland	14

FINAL STANDINGS IN THE TOURNAMENT

		W	L			W	L
1st	LaMere	5	1	4th	Stone	1	2
2nd	Bain	3	2	5th	Anderson	0	2
3rd	Sheffler	2	2	6th	Doney	0	2

TEN TOP SCORERS IN THE TOURNAMENT

PLAYER	Games Played	Total Points	Average
Yelloweyes	4	129	32.1
Bain	5	119	23.3
LaMere	6	104	17.1
Alton	6	94	15.4
Weinberger	5	85	17.0
Landrie	6	74	12.2
Van Nuland	5	73	14.3
Doney	2	61	30.1
Berger	4	55	13.3
Frodsham	6	47	7.4

* * * BOXING REPORT * * *

April 2nd was once again boxing time here at the Institution. The annual clash between Rothe Hall and the inside "All Staters."

For the second straight year the Rothe Hall club, with their impressive victories over the "Staters," became the Institutional Champs.

From the fans' opinions, this card was probably the best seen for a long time. The statistics show there were seven technical knock-outs to six decisions.

Perhaps one of the best knock-outs performed during the fights was when Big Head uncorked a lightning right-cross to the inviting jaw of Deckerville. This happened in the first minute of the first round.

Due to the photographer's absense during the fights, pictures are not available in this issue.

- 1 J. Denny technically knocked out Gong(In.) 1st round.
- 2 White Calf decisioned Rousey (In.).
- 3 E. Big Head knocked out Deckerville (In.) 1st round.
- 4 Hudson decisioned Standing Horn (R. H.)
- 5 Birch decisioned Iron Bear (R. H.)

- 6 Wing decisioned Rollins (In.).
- 7 Beall split-decisioned Trusty (R. H.).
- 8 Anderson knocked out Weiss (R. H.) 1st round.
- 9 Dayon technically knocked out Spurlock (In.) 2nd round.
- 10 Bad Horse decisioned Hypine (In.).
- 11 Doney technically knocked out Cortez (R. H.) 1st round.
- 12 Walksontop knocked out J. Allen (In.) 1st round.
- 13 In the Main Event, Little Light technically knocked out Brown (R. H.) 2nd round.

BODY REPAIR SHOP



by M
O
B

If you are an active bodybuilder or weight-lifter and working out on the strip at M. S. P., you will hear a lot of water-melon talk about the new exclusive gym floor of the old wing. This is all that was left of the old cell block after the up-draft of the '59 earthquake.

Most of the boys appreciate the addition of new weights. But we are still a ton or more short of enough to accomodate all the boys that want to work out. Weight lifting is the oldest and largest year-around activity at M. S. P. It first started inside the walls in the spring of 1957.

The first weights were made of one piece of railroad rail, about 30 inches long. The second weights were two cement blocks made in water cans--with a 48-inch-long, 1" pipe between them--weighing 100 lbs. One man would lift while another man stood jigers.

Weight-lifting did not become legal here until after the July 1957 riot. I know this because I started the program and became the first weight-lifting instructor.

After July 1957 recreation and weight-lifting became

legal. I then made and help make many, many weights of cement. We had dumbbells weighing anywhere from 10 lbs. to 30 and 35 lbs., the heavier ones being made of lead. The heaviest barbell weighed about 250 lbs.

I had two classes, one in the afternoon and one from 7 to 9 at night in the back end of the cell house. I also trained the boxers in the cell house; you can still see the strips where the speed bag was on the wall. So, you can see weight lifting has come a long ways since 1957.

I am sure that any man who has been here any length of time that is a weight lifter will appreciate the new weights, and any more new equipment they get.

Here are a few secrets on chest development:

PRONE PRESS--The most famous exercise for moulding powerful all-around pectoral development.

DUMBBELL PRESS--A greater stretch is afforded when the Bench (or Prone) Press is done with dumbbells, instead of the barbell. The elbows can descend further and produce a terrific stretch of the pectorals which will always "shape" the massive muscles the barbell Bench Press produced!

BENT-ARM PULLOVER--The most effective exercise for attacking the impressive tie-in of back and chest muscles.

PULLEY-CABLES--The more you stretch the pectorals the more shapely they will grow. All kinds of cable and pulley work sharply defines and shapes the pectorals.

DECLINE PRESS--This exercise should be in the repertory of every bodybuilder, for nothing is so excellent for carving a sharp outline under the pectorals.

INCLINE PRESS--Do it either with barbell or dumbbells to acquire that high, wide, flaring-into-deltoids look that so typifies the chest development of Steve Reeves who uses this form of chest press almost exclusively!

DECLINE PULLOVER--The decline angle makes possible a sharp cleavage around the pectorals, and under them, than any other form of chest work. Don't limit your chest exercises to mass-building movements alone. Use many forms of angle exercises for a more complete, all-around Serge Nubret-type of chest!

CLOSE-GRIP PRESS--Done with hands closer together, this exercise has a terrific thickening effect on the pectorals, pumping them up to giant size. However, when the hands are touching the effect is more on the triceps than the pecs.

CREATIVITY

IN PRISON?

by: William McClure

There is a most dire and pressing need for creative behavior on the part of men in prison. This justifies, indeed demands, recognition by those in authority as well as the prisoners themselves. Creativity should be constructively fostered as a possible stimulus to individual rejuvenation of the prisoners.

It has long been one of the most obvious defects of our culture that the lack of creativity in education, entertainment, the sciences, industry and even in the family life of the individual tends to produce stereotyped conformists. To deviate from this norm is to invite castigation from the group as a whole; should one go sufficiently far afield one might well come to be regarded as a dangerous lunatic. In the eyes of the conformist the line of demarcation between genius and lunacy is often ill-defined at best.

Realizing that this condition is not peculiar to our prisons, but rather is a national shortcoming, you might well inquire as to why anyone should evince concern over the minority group in our prisons, when little is being accomplished toward remedying the situation in the country as a whole. My reply to such a query would be that it is of prime significance to us because we are the ones in question; we are the prisoners of whom I speak, and it is our responsibility to combat this apathetic trend in our own area.

Would we be in error if we accepted this desire to conform at any price as being perfectly reasonable and allow the impulse toward creativity to be stifled by voluntary disuse? Is it permissible to obtain the anon-

ymity of conformity at the sacrifice of creativity? It is my opinion that it is not only unthinkable, it would inevitably prove fatal.

In order to attempt to define what I believe creativity can accomplish for us, I shall first attempt to define creativity as I understand it. I have heard creativity defined in many ways by men far more astute and learned than I could ever become. Invariably these savants seem to arrive at the same destination, regardless of what direction they may approach it. Generally, creativity might be defined as the development of a unique product that is the direct outgrowth of the individual's reaction to the catalyst of his environment and experience. Unless this product results in some concrete manifestation, something that can be seen, felt, heard, or in some other manner sensed, it cannot be justifiably considered a product of creativity. It must be translated into words, a work of art, or fashioned into some material contrivance to earn the distinction of being labelled a creative product.

Each of us possesses creative potential that can be developed to the point of effectiveness. We can recast ourselves in the therapeutic molds of creativity and become the uniquely original individuals each of us was intended to be.

Basically, there is no distinction between good and evil creativity, as such. There are social evaluations that we must consider before deciding the direction in which we wish to proceed.

There is no difference in degree of creativity, because this sort of evaluation is remarkably variable in nature. It is difficult, if not impossible, for any person to be correct in a statement regarding the relative merits of the results of creativity. I think that it is of little consequence in the final analysis of creativity whether it be a nuclear physicist devising a new method of propulsion for interstellar vehicles, or a simple prison inmate discovering a more palatable means of preparing the noon meal; whether it be an eminent mathematician expressing a profound hypothesis which either contradicts or further extends some theory that is already extant, or a convicted felon composing an original short story for publication in the prison news organ, the essence of creativity clings to each with equal force. There are no means by which we can define

or distinguish between these products as to which of them is the result of more or less creativity.

There is no doubt in my mind but that every man in prison would choose to extend his own personal horizons if he felt that he was capable of doing so on his own initiative. This desire to develop to our full potential is a human characteristic, and it is this wellspring which we must rely upon for salvation from sterile apathy. Every man can enhance his abilities by cultivating knowledge and fostering original thought within himself. We must constantly dissect, analyze and rearrange into new entities our relationship to our environment here in the prison as well as to the changing world outside. To stagnate as a result of inaction is to invite the damnation of utter self-destruction. If a man sits long enough in one location and makes no effort to progress in any direction, I am certain that man will eventually witness his own coffin rolling expectantly toward him through the door. When this occurs the time for action is past; any attempt to flee the grim reckoning of his own folly at this juncture will prove as futile as his previous lack of initiative was unproductive of any beneficial result.

We must keep ourselves open to that which is novel or unique in our experience. We must dispense with the defensiveness that is so much a part of the average prisoner's personality. New concepts and original thoughts must be permitted to enter freely into our minds; we must regard any situation or idea, no matter how novel, as a stimulus to mental and moral growth and development. All symptoms of maladjustment should be cast out as imperfect prisms that distort the spectrum of our infinite capacity to create. The old rigid boundaries with which we restrict our mental perambulations must be dispensed with as detrimental to our self-expansion. The more certain our awareness to every phase of our experience, the greater the likelihood of our growing into creative individuals who are capable of producing that which is acceptable to society.

The result of your individual creativity, or of my own, cannot be accurately described or predicted in advance. It is by virtue of being unique when it does occur, unknowable, and outside our ability to forecast. It may be in the form of a novel or a series of poems which are written in an effort to express something felt

or otherwise sensed in relation to our present environment or experience; it may take the shape of a picture that is painted with pigments rather than words, but which denotes the same urgings to express something that is peculiarly our own invention; or yet again it may be evolved as an article of rare and unusual quality compounded from leather or one of the other materials used in the pursuit of a means of self-expression. It matters little what the medium of expression is and is no consequence that originally we entered upon the project for our own satisfaction; once the object stands complete, the desire to communicate it to the rest of the group will follow. We do not necessarily create with others in mind by any means, but once the creation has become a reality we wish it to be understood by others. Even though this desire to share our creation with others is secondary, it is essential to continued productivity that the product be accepted and understood by some agency outside ourselves.

It is obvious that physical freedom is not in any way necessary to creativity. Psychological freedom is essential, however, and this can be attained by the individual in a number of ways. A complete introversion of the personality and the consequent erection of a facade of aloofness from one's fellows is one method by which this may be accomplished; however, this is less desirable than seeking and obtaining the faith and good-will of our fellow men. Once it has been established in our own personal awareness that someone has complete and unbridged confidence in us irregardless of our past or present condition or behavior, then we can function without sham or artificiality and are verging into the area where creativity begins. The frontier is thus breached and the vast expanse of the unknown lies open before us, ripe for exploitation.

We should also cease to form critical opinions and judgments of the works of others on the basis of comparisons with some outside standard. It is perfectly reasonable that we should experience reactions to the works of others; however it is not reasonable that we should render any sort of unfavorable judgment based on external authority as regards that person's work.

The freedom thus obtained will permit of our operating without the hindrance of outside criticism. We should not confuse permissiveness with softness or indulgence.

To be truly free entails being truly responsible. Being free allows us to be fearful of the unknown, or eager to explore it as we choose; free to experience the results of our accomplishments and of our failures. This sort of freedom develops from within and is realized from without. It is the freedom of being responsible to, and responsibly, one's own self.

It is my theory that men of every stamp, of every nationality and creed, wherever they may find themselves, can, if they so desire, actuate themselves in such a manner as to assure of the result of their activity being satisfying to them and to society. The satisfaction and psychological freedom that will derive from this casting down of the old rigid barriers to intercommunication between individuals and groups that have previously felt themselves to be alien one to the other can only eventuate in tangible and profitable products of creativity.

I say to you then as one who can dare to think of better things for those of us who have heretofore been the victims of our own narrowly delimited personal foibles: write, paint, join in constructive group discussions, expand and grow mentally, educate yourselves, and above all think--think of that which is held to be impossible or improbable if you wish, but set yourself a lofty goal. Look up and forward, for only in those directions may the infinite means to self-improvement, self-transcendence and eventual gratification of your normal impulses to develop your own potentialities be discovered.

ATTENTION: We need your ZIP CODE

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MOUNT POWELL GAVEL CLUB



APRIL 1966 MAY
Larry Dewey, Editor
MONTANA STATE PRISON

CLUB NEWS

By Del Lucas

(Chairman, Newsletter Committee)

• On March 3rd, our President, Mr. Willard Hansen, appointed a newsletter committee of four members to write up the Toastmasters Newsletter. The purpose was to take some of the work off of our Secretary's, Mr. Larry Dewey, shoulders.

The chairman of the committee, Mr. Delbert Lucas, has found that writing an article of this nature takes not only quite a bit of time, but just plain work; his pencil seems to be the only one able to operate at the moment.

We have had quite a few changes in the club recently. Some of the old members have left for parole, discharge, or other reasons. We have, as a result, had a large influx of new members, bringing in new ideas. This is a real boost to our club.

The new members in the club, as of February 3rd, are as follows: Dennis Kelley, J. E. Woods, Billy Yoss, Del Lucas, Larry Hypine, Nicolas Griego, Jearold James, Louis Walisch, Jerry Williams, Eugene Wright, Leroy Schleining, Jerry Novy, Jack McCarty,

Howard Barnaby, Thomas LaFave, John Majors, Roger Phillips, William Willis, Preston Davis, George Dotson, James Haux, John Whitehouse, Albert Fisher, and Maynard Anderson.

The following are the members that have left--some of them were relatively new: Jerry Williams, John Dayon, Victor Lerat, Don Bentley, Paul Shipp, Edgar Sutton, James Fleming, J. E. Woods, Larry Hypine, Thomas LaFave, Richard Miller, and Jack Monroe.

Due to some of these members having left, there were some vacancies in the club's offices. Del Lucas filled the office of Sergeant-at-Arms vacated by Victor Lerat, and Nicolas Griego filled the office of Administrative Vice President vacated by Don Bentley.

As this article starts on its way to be revised and printed Jack Monroe, our Educational Vice President, starts on his way to Rothe Hall. Del Lucas has been appointed to replace him until the last Thursday in April, Quarterly Business Meeting and Election of Officers.

This much I can say about my predecessor. He was an excellent speaker and was always full of new ideas. He performed his duties in a conscientious manner and is to be commended for a good job very well done.

William Willis has, by appointment,

been chosen to fill the office of Sergeant-at-Arms vacated by Mr. Lucas. Mr. Willis is really an up-and-coming speaker, being gifted with qualities essential to good speaking. Absolute sincerity is one thing that is difficult to find in the world today, and we certainly find this in Mr. Willis.

April 7th provided the club with quite an interesting meeting. There were five guests from Butte present: Mr. Ralph Whetchel, Mr. James Towey, Mr. John Marshall, Mr. W. R. Volkert, and Mr. P. R. Wells.

It had been quite a while since the club had guests and, subsequently, some of our members were a little self-conscious at the beginning of the meeting. This didn't exclude a few of the club officers either. As the evening progressed though, everyone relaxed and we had quite a few good laughs.

Mr. Larry Dewey and Mr. Preston Davis represented the Mount Powell Toastmasters Cavel Club against Mr. James Towey and Mr. John Marshall of the Butte Toastmasters. The Timer was Mr. Raymond Doust, the "Ah" Bell man was Mr. Jerry Novy, the Chief Evaluator was Mr. Nicolas Griego, the Toastmaster was Mr. Willard Hansen, and the Table Topics Master was Mr. Larry Dewey.

Mr. Ralph Whetchel, Mr. W. R. Volkert and Mr. P. R. Wells joined in the Table Topics with the rest of the club; they gave some very interesting talks!

The competition was rough in the Main Speeches, with Mr. Towey first, Mr. Marshall second, Mr. Dewey third, and Mr. Davis fourth.

In Table Topics, Mr. William Volkert was first, Mr. Hansen second and Mr. Whetchel third.

The Butte Toastmasters received an informal invitation to attend our meeting on May 19th and, if they choose to accept, we will try to give them a little more competition.

Before the meeting of April 7th closed, Mr. James Towey gave our club some real good constructive criticism and advice on how to improve. The club appreciates criticisms such as was given as we are trying continually for self-improvement.

Our thanks go out to the Butte Toastmasters for helping to make this

a challenging and enjoyable evening. We look forward to more competition both with the Butte club and other Toastmasters groups.

WHAT IS TOASTMASTERS?

By Del Lucas

There are many who don't realize exactly what Toastmasters is, what it stands for, or what purpose it achieves. Although I haven't got a large vocabulary, I will try to give the best definition of Toastmasters and Public Speaking that I can in a limited sense.

What is Toastmasters? Many members of our club have given the basic answer to this question in their ice-breaker speeches. They want to learn to speak effectively and be able to do so in an intelligent manner. This is the place they have chosen to do this.

When anyone gets before an audience for the first time, he is bound to have certain anxieties, be jittery, nervous, have rubber knees, etc. This is the most natural thing in the world, and a person shouldn't let it throw him. Repetition inspires self-confidence. Theodore Roosevelt once stated, "Any beginner is apt to have 'buck fever.' What such a man needs is not courage, but nerve control and cool headedness. This he can get only by actual practice. This is largely a matter of habit, in the sense of repeated effort and repeated exercise of will-power. If the man has the right stuff in him, he will grow stronger and stronger with each exercise of it."

The preceding quotation applies to anyone who desires to get ahead in this world; and it typifies life in the sense that we do not realize our potential or limitations in any field unless we give it a try.

I maintain that any person, normal physically and mentally, can become an effective speaker. Don't misunderstand me. Not everyone can become an orator. However, I am very sure that with good supervision and a certain amount of attention paid to a few simple rules, anyone of average intelligence can become an effective speaker. You, too, can be one. We meet every Thursday night. Join us!



BROTHERHOOD

Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana

APRIL 1966 MAY

Larry Dewey, Editor

MONTANA STATE PRISON

WHO CALLS THE SHOTS?

By Gladys Hunt

The cashier in the Union Cafeteria couldn't have cared less. About anything. She acted as if eating was an invasion of her leisure moments. The night before it had been Jim's taking two salads. She didn't exactly say it in so many words, but her tone of voice implied that he either had strange eating habits or didn't know what he was doing. As if a guy can't eat as many salads as he wants. "Why doesn't she just add up the bill like she's supposed to? How does she ever keep her job?" Jim had chewed over up-lifting questions like these with his friend all during dinner that night.

But the next night was too much. Jim didn't hear the amount of the bill when she mumbled the figures. Then she tucked the tally under his plate, and the

cash register was turned just enough so he had to peer around and see what it said. "Oh, come on now. What's the matter? Don't you trust me?" Her note of heavy sarcasm took away all desire to explain. Jim angrily shot out some words about "mush in your mouth," slammed down his money, picked up his tray and headed off for his favorite corner table. Blood boiling and stomach churning—a sure way to enjoy the fried chicken that had looked so tempting.

Sound familiar? Change a few facts and Jim's blow-up becomes an annoyingly familiar moment out of our own experience.

Who tells me how to act? Myself, God, or the person I'm with? Too often we let others tell us how to act. Like Jim did. By being rude to the cashier, he was simply re-acting. He let her tell him how to act. He didn't even admire her, yet he let her set the standard for his conduct. He returned a dose of the same kind because he didn't act,

he reacted. He let the very attitude he despised prompt his own response.

It seems ridiculous when we look at it as frankly as this. We'd rather rationalize and say something understanding like, "How much can a guy take? She deserved a dish of her own kind!" But in all honesty, Jim accomplished little besides putting himself on an equal plane with the cashier.

More and more I see the choice between action and reaction as the issue in maturity. It's so easy to become ensnared by the cross words, selfishness or sloppiness of someone else, and re-act. The mature person acts. He acts according to what he knows is right, not according to the emotional stress of the situation. Self-control produces a response from us that redeems some of the moments of tension in which we find ourselves.

The Apostle Paul found this out and wrote to Roman Christians, "Don't let the world around you squeeze you into its own mold, but let God remold your minds from within, so that you may prove in practice that the plan of God for you is good, meets all his demands and moves towards the goal of true maturity Don't pay back a bad turn by a

bad turn, to anyone These are God's words:

If thine enemy hunger,
feed him;

If he thirst, give him
to drink;

For in so doing thou
shalt heap coals of
fire upon his head.

Don't allow yourself to be overpowered by evil. Take the offensive--overpower evil with good!" (from Romans 12, J.B. Phillips)....

Maturity demands that we act. Christians have no corner on maturity; some people do quite well in this area without God. But knowing him puts the plus factors on our side. We have the Holy Spirit to help us to be honest, to be disciplined. Self-control is a beautiful by-product of the Spirit's control within us. It's he who frees us from ourselves to act as we should.

Jesus could have reacted in so many tense moments in his life. Remember when the disciples were arguing over who was going to be the greatest in the kingdom of heaven, and thought they'd prove their greatness by sulking in the corner? Read Luke 22:24-27 and John 13:1-20 and feel the tension in the room with these self-centered men. But Jesus acted. He took a towel and washed his disciples' feet. And they got the

message.

Throughout his life this Man moved with a grand strength, always acting rather than reacting. He wasn't used to any of what he faced. He didn't deserve it. It wasn't fair. But he looked beyond the incidents, the inconveniences, the tense moments and saw eternity. "Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going to God, rose..." and did what was right and good and loving. They all marveled, for he was full of grace and truth.

I want to be like him. Lord, I want to act, not react.

Condensed from His

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PSYCHIATRIC CHAPLAIN

On March 1st President Vic Lerat presided over the Inside Brotherhood for his last meeting here prior to being released to parole. He called on Brother Don Dixon for our opening prayer and Brother Harry Evans to read the scripture (Matthew 6).

Several fine testimonies were given during the meeting. Among the men who spoke were Dan Fezzey, Chaplain John E. Rex (our Sponsor), and President Vic Lerat (who referred us to

Romans 10:9,10).

After a "short" singspiration (due to starting late), Chaplain Rex introduced our guest for the evening, Chaplain Jay Confair (a Presbyterian minister) from the Montana State Hospital at Warm Springs. Chaplain Confair gave his personal testimony of how he traveled the road of "renegade to pulpit." He mentioned that while in college he had to ask himself, "How can you serve God when you don't believe in him?" He also said, "I didn't find God; he found me. I knew then there was a God and he expected something from me." Thru these experiences, Chaplain Confair said, he found life held no meaning apart from God, but only with him.

Chaplain Confair then went on to tell us about his work as a hospital chaplain. "I'm not a head-shrinker," he quipped, "but if you can cure the illnesses of the patients their other problems, including religious problems, clear up as well." His own efforts to help the patients lie mostly in leading worship ("to nurture faith and spiritual life, giving purpose to living"), visitation ("These people need to feel that someone cares for them."), and counseling ("Many of the

patients believe God forgives, but cannot forgive themselves. That is why in group therapy we are not so much interested in what is said as why it is said.").

As the meeting drew to its close Brother Harry Gregg drew our attention to 1 Corinthians 13, explaining, "We have just seen an example of love at work. 'Love never fails.'" Chaplain Confair, all of us want you to come again.

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THE MOST UNUSUAL PRAYER

The meeting of the Inside Brotherhood on March 8th found us in real good voice. Partly this must be attributed to the use of a small portable organ, loaned to us by Rev. I. M. Nelson (pastor of the Deer Lodge Christian Church) and played by Lynn Martin. Brother Harry Evans recited the 100th Psalm from memory, followed by Brother Harry Gregg--who led us in prayer. Paul Shipp, Harold Basiak, Joe Johnson, and Nicolas Griego presented Spirit-inspired testimonies. Rev. Earl Laman, pastor of the Calvary Community Reformed Church in Great Falls, then presented a testimony on "the chief cornerstone," sang a beautiful solo--"I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," and led us in our singspiration. Brother La-

man continued the program by reading Luke 23:18-25, 32-38 and speaking on the subject "The Most Unusual Prayer Ever Prayed." He asked, "Who was Jesus praying for when he prayed, 'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do'?" and pointed out that Jesus was in the midst of acting out that prayer--and making the answer to that prayer possible. Jesus was also showing by example, that "an unforgiving Christian is a contradiction in terms." It was only fitting to close this meeting by singing "The Old Rugged Cross" and praying "The Lord's Prayer" together.

Brother Laman, come again real soon! We're all looking forward to your next visit.

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THE FRUITS OF THE SPIRIT

The Inside Brotherhood was pleased to have Rev. Bob Lind of St. Paul's Methodist Church, Helena, and Mr. Hugh Croughan of the Anaconda Baptist Church as guests at the March 15th meeting. Brother Nick Griego and Brother Harry Gregg led us in prayer followed by good testimonies by Larry Lavoie, Don Dixon, Nick Griego, Harry Gregg, and Brother Croughan (who gave us greetings from Rev. Henry Parrish--who is in Washington D.C.

while taking special training in his denomination). Brother Lennie Riech (our President by succession to Vic Lerat, who has been paroled) sang a solo, "I'd Never Be Alone Again," and a duet with Brother Harold Basiak, "Do Lord." Brother Basiak then sang, "Home Beyond the Sky," "The Blood of Christ Jesus Can Save," and "The Great Gilded Hall." After a dynamic singspiration, Rev. Bob Lind spoke on "The Fruits of the Spirit," basing his message on John 15:1-8 and Galatians 5:22,23. He told how, as a lad, he once pouted, "Why should I go to Sunday School to learn how to be good when I already know how to be better than I am?" "But," he said, "I found the Holy Spirit is the only one who gives the means by which to live a truly joyous life." Brother Croughan and Brother Lind, we are looking forward to your next visit.

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VISITING GROUPS

We welcome religious groups from churches and colleges to our meetings. Our Brotherhood is designed for just such fellowship. However, all visiting groups must be men only -- in accordance with prison policy. If your group would like to attend one of our Brother-

hood meetings, please write to:

Chaplain John E. Rex
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana 59722

For faith, fun, and good fellowship come to our Brotherhood meetings:

Inside Unit-----**Tuesdays**
Rothe Hall Unit---**Thursdays**

6:00 P.M.

Visitors are always welcome!

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THE GREAT MYSTERY

March 22nd found a change of pace in the Inside Brotherhood. President Lennie Riech called on Brother Nick Griego for prayer and from then on we had a "camp-meeting time," without the campfire of course. Rev. Roger Robison, pastor of Christ Methodist Church in Great Falls, led the singing of such choruses and spirituals as "When You Come Out the Wilderness," "There Must Be a God Somewhere," "Freedom Over Me," "Good News," "Burden Down, Lord," and "Give Me Oil In My Lamp." He then led us in the singing of two songs Brother Van (William Wesley Van Orsdel), an early pioneer Montana preacher, made famous: "Harvest Time" and "Diamonds In the Rough."

Brother Robison presented a brief, but very meaningful message on "The Great Mystery." Taking as his text Ephesians 3:1-6, 8, 9, he pointed out that to Paul the Apostle the great mystery of the Church was that Jesus Christ came to bring all men to the Father and make them, both Jews and Gentiles, "fellow heirs." "The far off are brought near; the walls of exclusion are broken down in Christ." Brother Robison also pointed out, "It is a modern heresy to 'leave the business of the Church up to the minister alone; we must all be fellow laborers for Christ. The Church is for sinners, and the world is crying out for people who will try to understand the other person's problems. This is a job for all Christians." After Chaplain Rex led a brief prayer session, we continued our singspiration with "The Lord Knows the Way," "How Great Thou Art" and "He Lifted Me." We closed by praying the Lord's Prayer together. Brother Robison, we all enjoyed your fellowship with our group and look forward to your speedy return!

RELIGIOUS FILMS

Thanks to the generous donation of movies by the Prison Mission Association

of Phoenix, Arizona, the Brotherhood (both Inside and at Rothe Hall) will be seeing the Gospel in action. Among the movies to be shown, beginning Sunday, March 27th, and continuing at Brotherhood meetings thereafter, are "The Way Out," "Faith Triumphant," "The Miracle," "The New Birth," "The First Easter," and "Dark Valley." Chaplain Rex informed the two units of the Brotherhood that other films also will be made available by the Prison Mission Association after we will have viewed those listed above. We appreciate the opportunity to see these films, gentlemen; thank you for your offer!

NEW OFFICERS

The Brotherhood voted for new officers for the April, May and June Quarter during the March-April transition.

The Inside Unit's choices voted for on March 29th are:

President-George Yelloweyes
Vice President--Sol Dockter
Secretary-----Larry Dewey

On April 14th the Rothe Hall Unit voted for:

President-----Harold Rorke
Vice President-Larry Fonner
Secretary-----Roy Brandt

Due to Solomon Dockter

being paroled on April 19th, President Yelloweyes appointed George Dotson to fill the vacancy for the remainder of the quarter.

These men, together with Chaplain John E. Rex (our Sponsor), comprise the Executive Committees, arrange the programs, and carry on all the necessary business of the two units of the Brotherhood. Congratulations to you on your election and appointment to office, fellows!

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ATTENTION ROTHE HALL UNIT

Again we remind you that this IS your newsletter too. Please send in MORE items of interest, via Chaplain Rex. We are interested in the progress of your group!

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"SHOWERS OF BLESSING"

An old adage says "April showers bring May flowers," and, applied spiritually to the Brotherhood, we rejoice in the blessings we have been receiving.

On April 5th Captain Robert McNabb of the Salvation Army Citadel in Helena played the songs for our singspiration on his electric guitar, sang several solos, and brought a message, "The Highest Motive of a Christian." Among the songs were "I've Got a Mansion," "Gladly Cross

Jordon Alone," "I've Got So Many Million Years I Can't Count Them," "My Greatest Desire," and "Known Only to Him." Other guests for the evening were Brother Hugh Croughan and Brother Orval Lancaster from the Anaconda Baptist Church. Brother Croughan rendered a reading, "I Thirst," and gave an excellent testimony, and Brother Lancaster was asked to lead us in our closing prayer.

April 19th found Mr. Ben Goldie, Assistant Director of Education at Montana State Prison and a Presbyterian layman, sponsoring an extended singspiration meeting for the Inside Brotherhood. Roger Phillips from our group also rendered several specials, combining his singing abilities with a guitar. The best description of the result was that we had a "religious hootenannie." Chaplain Rex has agreed to combine several of our talented members into another "religious hootenannie" in the near future.

Sunday, April 24th, found another Salvation Army group at the Montana State Prison. Our guests were Major Eddie Reid of the Butte Salvation Army Citadel, Mr. Harm Brdukelman and Mr. Malcom Fitch--officers of the Phillipsburg Salvation Army Corp, and Colonel

Newbould—Western Area Salvation Army Evangelist from San Francisco. The singing and the message delivered by Colonel Newbould, inside the walls, were recorded on tape to be shared at the Rothe Hall Protestant Service. "Living As Christian Men" was the theme.

THE RECORDS OF JESUS' LIFE
By B. Harvie Branscomb

The major sources for information concerning the life of Jesus are four Greek documents dating from the second half of the first century known to us today as the Four Gospels. There are, however, other sources of knowledge about Jesus.

Because of the humble and obscure character of the career of Jesus, one need not expect court historians or the professional literati of his day to be concerned with his deeds or fortunes. Most of what we know about Jesus we owe naturally enough to his followers. It would be a mistake, however, to assume

that the references to Jesus in ancient literature are only in Christian writings. The greatest historian of the last days of the Roman republic and the beginnings of the empire was Tacitus; the chief historian of the closing decades of the Jewish state was Josephus; the primary literary record of Jewish religious life in the first century is the Talmud. In all three of these the historical character of Jesus and the nature of his work are attested....

Though the information that these three give is meager, scarcely going beyond the fact of his existence and the nature of his work, these three great secular sources for our knowledge of the Palestine under the Romans, all of them non-Christians, are three solid mountain peaks of facts which assure us that the story of Jesus is not a beautiful mirage created by pious imagination.

The Teachings of Jesus
Abingdon Press

BROTHERHOOD NEWSLETTER POLICY

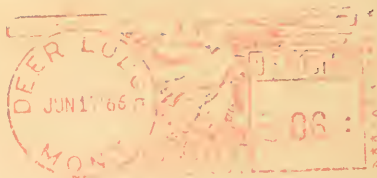
As the Brotherhood is a Christian fellowship club and as such does not represent all of the religious activities within the prison, the Brotherhood Newsletter carries only the religious news that concerns the Brotherhood and/or its members. Any religious news not pertaining to the Brotherhood and/or its members will be submitted to the M. P. News editor by Chaplain John E. Rex or Father Stephen Tallman.

In keeping with the Brotherhood policy of charging no dues or fees, this newsletter has no subscription rate. It is supported entirely by voluntary contributions from Brotherhood members and interested friends. All contributions should be made out to:

Brotherhood Newsletter, % Protestant Chaplain's Fund

Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana 59722

June 1966



MP *News*

To

Mrs. Ruth Longworth
Montana State Library Commission
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